



Frontiersman

Facing the truth, however great the cost.

September 2021

Baiting Bears

And the Rest of the Story

Sam Aurelius Milam III

Dragnet, a 1950s TV cop show produced by Jack Webb, always announced, "The story you are about to hear is true. Only the names have been changed, to protect the innocent." The story that you're about to read in

this article is true. Only her name has been changed, but her innocence is debatable.

This story was told to me, a good many years ago, by a woman who I'll call Deanne. According to her, it happened a few years earlier, during a time when she was between husbands, after a particularly bitter divorce. She said that she hated all men and that she was trying to get even with them. One man started courting her, and she gave every indication of being receptive to his advances. He took her on several dates and, everywhere that they went, she was as provocative as possible. Whenever he started to get aroused, she'd push him away and call a halt to things. She openly admitted to me that she'd been trying to torment him, to get even with him for the way that she believed that she'd been mistreated by men.

One evening, they were at a party at somebody's house. She was sitting on his lap, being (as usual) as provocative as possible. Suddenly, she got up and started to walk away. He got up, took her by the arm, pulled her out the door of the house, and to his car. He pushed her into the passenger seat, walked around the

car, got in, and drove to his place. By her own admission, she didn't make any effort to resist him or to escape. She didn't object or even get back out of the car while he was walking around to his side. When they arrived at his place, he walked around the car, opened her door, escorted her into his house and into his bedroom. He undressed her, helped her into the bed, and raped her. That's what she said. She said that he raped her. That's the story, exactly as she told it to me.

And now for the rest of the story. By her own admission, Deanne provided as much provocation as possible. She didn't, at any time after he led her out of the house, make any effort to question his intentions or to resist his behavior. After the so-called rape, and by her own admission, she spent the remainder of the night with him, and began a relationship that, according to her, lasted for several years. It's true that actual rapes really do happen but Deanne's story, and others, provide cause for caution when evaluating a charge of rape. To the extent that a man is guilty of misbehavior, he should be held accountable. To the extent that a woman is guilty of provoking his misbehavior, she should be held accountable. Provocation, itself, can be a form of misbehavior, and one to which women are often inclined. Men are neither saints nor machines. Any man, if he's sufficiently provoked, will mistreat a woman. A person who's baiting a bear is running the risk of being mauled, and we shouldn't necessarily always blame the bear.

As Paul Harvey used to say, that's the rest of the story. Good day. ♂

Letters to the Editor

Dear Sam,

Thank you for the August 2021 *Frontiersman*. In regards to your story "[the near side of the line...](#)", your numbers sound right, and although at first, 82.4 million refugees might sound like a lot, it really isn't, as a matter of fact, it's going to get a lot worse.

Right now, we have 1% of the world's population that's migrating from place to place, trying to find what? A place where they can open their own 7-11 store, or a place to build an influencer website? No, these are people who, where they were don't even have the most basic of necessities to live. Some are on the move because of religious freedoms aren't being hon-

ored by the majority.

But I don't buy that "religious choice" is the true cause. Overpopulation causes people to become tribal, xenophobia, nationalistic, etc. Natural resources are becoming harder to get, and with corporate capitalistic greed trying to do a grab at the crumbs that are left, we are so close to having a society, not unlike the movie "Soylent Green".

I noticed on the news, a statistic that makes no sense, given the current overpopulation problem. It said, for the first time in history, more white people died last year than were born, where all other minority groups experienced a population boom. I call bullshit. How did they come to this realization? How do →

you classify a “white” person? I personally believe that “white” birth rate is down because of interracial mixing of genes, but, if because of “mixing” white DNA with other races, doesn’t that mean the “other races” are experiencing a deficit too? If a person is half white/half black, that doesn’t mean the Caucasoid race loses a point, and the Negroid gains one. In reality, should neither side get a point?

If you buy into anthropology, and the different racial classifications, you have

- Caucasoid (white), peoples from Europe, NE Atlantic, N Africa, Horn of Africa, West, South and Central Asia
- Negroid (black), peoples from sub-Saharan Africa
- Mongoloid, peoples from N and E Asia, Pacific Oceania, and Greenland
- Sinoid, specifically, Chinese people, you also have offshoots of Sino-Japanese, Sino-Korean, Sino-Tibetan, Sino-Vietnamese, Sino-Russian, etc.

Here’s my point, I have a dad who was born in Japan, and a mom who was born in Italy. So, I thought I was 1/2 Japanese, 1/2 Italian. Not so simple. I had a DNA test done, here’s what it found, because of my dad’s side, I’m roughly 30% Korean, 16% Japanese, and 4% Sino-Russian. On my mom’s side, I’m roughly 40% Scottish, 5% Italian, 5% Norwegian.

What a fucking mix, huh? My point is this. I hear people say.... I’m a hundred percent white, or 100% whatever. Over the thousands of years of one tribe of barbarians raiding another’s borders, there isn’t “100%” of any racial heritage. Hell, Hitler was a 1/2 Jew on his mom’s side, and he tried and failed genocide on the Jews.

So, how can any report say “whites” are being bred out by “minorities”? Again, I ask, what is white? There are so many different races classified as white. And what’s considered a minority? Doesn’t that matter where you are on the world?...

It seems to me, if you classify the world into colors, say white, black, brown, and yellow, there are no minorities or majorities. Or, if you want to be technical, whites and blacks are minorities too, Mongoloids. India alone has 1.3 billion people. Anyway, I think that bogus report claiming “whites” are on the decline is nothing more than right wing propaganda, put out by white, Christian conservatives.

Any who, back to your article. I don’t see a solution. I don’t think that there is any possible way to get Honda and Harley riders to ride together, especially when there are too many bikers, during a fuel shortage.

As for your “LGBTQ” comments, they’ll never get along with anyone. Fact, they want people to “tolerate” them but they refuse to tolerate a straight person’s views and choices. Two bulls in a china shop, only equals a lot of broken glass, not cooperation.

Anyway, Sam, sorry I thought you were in your 80s. My dad has a friend from GA who is in his 80s. I must of got your two’s ages mixed up.

I pray your finances and health are holding up. Bye for now. —S. H., a prisoner

You might be interested in [Genealogical Overkill](#), in the February 2011 issue, and my [editorial comment about DNA testing](#), on page 3 of the February 2017 issue.

My health is holding up, but not my finances. I have to buy office supplies every month. This month, I had to spend more than \$60 to replace computer drives that failed. Of course, I have to keep buying normal stuff, toothpaste, something to wear, and so forth. I have only a few hundred dollars remaining in my cash envelope. I’m trying to make the remaining funds last as long as possible. —editor

Hey Sam,

... the reason that I am writing to you is I have a sort of weird question, that I hope that you might be able to answer. Let’s say for example, that you have an old real authentic Civil War confederate bill, that you bought in mint condition. Then you take that old bill and you scan it, and you print off lots of high resolution color copies of it on high grade quality cotton document paper, then you sell those fake copies to unsuspecting old currency collectors without you letting them know that they are fake copies. Are you breaking the law? Because you see technically, it is my understanding that old Civil War confederate bills are not considered or accepted as them being real money. You see the reason that I’m asking you this is a few months ago, I heard a story briefly mentioned on the local news, that someone had gone to a pawnshop and they had sold them a fake Civil War confederate bill. Then I guess later on, they figured out that it was a fake bill, but the thing that really caught my attention was they said that there was nothing they could do to prosecute the seller. So now you see why I’m now really interested in this. Because if it’s true that there is nothing illegal about doing this then I might could make lots of money doing this.... —name withheld

I won’t say if it’s illegal but I will say that it’s dishonest. I suggest that you don’t do it.

—editor

The Great Unwritten Story

Fiction by Sam Aurelius Milam III

Billy De Forest sat at the old Underwood typewriter that his grandfather had given him, trying to write *The Great Unwritten Story*. Although he didn't smoke, he clenched a calabash pipe in his teeth, trying to set a mood. He'd been trying to write the story for years. He swore, and ripped yet another false start from the typewriter. He crunched it into a wad and tossed it toward the pile around the trash can. He had a million stories in his head, tales of the city that never slept, and countless others, but he just couldn't seem to get any of them onto paper. He started again.

The Seeker

Billy De Forest

The sky was of a blue seen only in dreams. The prairie was trackless, vast, flat, with tall unbending prairie grass to the horizon. When the Seeker saw it, he knew that he was near to his goal. For he had seen this prairie many times. Never with the eyes of his body, but in his dreams, in his visions. The Seeker knew that, out on that prairie, a man was dying. The Seeker had seen it many times. He knew that he must find....

(Rats! Rip. Crunch. Toss.)

It's a Living

Billy De Forest

Henry, a frustrated writer, sat at his battered old Smith Corona Super 5, staring out his window at the brick wall of the building across the alley. He knew with a dread certainty that if he didn't sell something by the end of the month, he'd be staring at the brick wall from the other side of his window, or maybe at the surface of the East River, from below. He....

(Damn! Rip. Crunch. Toss.)

Mystery in the Grass

Sam Aurelius Milam III

There is, on the property where I presently live, a demarcation between two different kinds of grass. I don't know what causes it. I mow the grass but I've never applied any chemicals, or any other form of treatment, that might have caused the demarcation. So far as I can recall, it's been there for as long as I've lived here, maybe longer. It's still there to this day.

Occasionally, the shadow of the garage roof aligns perfectly with the demarcation in the grass. I took this photograph from the second floor landing of the garage stairs. There are [other pictures](#) available on the website. I don't know of any way to explain the phenomenon. Men have been building alignments into things for millennia but this one appears to be self-made. It's a mystery to me.

A Story of Two Towns

Billy De Forest

It was the worst of times, it was the best of times, but nobody seemed....

(Hmm. Rip. Crunch. Toss.)

Revenge of the TV Journalist

Billy De Forest

News Flash! Unknown writer starves in apartment filled with crunched paper! Film at eleven!

(Naw. Rip. Crunch. Toss.)

Maybe Dick

Billy De Forest

Call me Ishmael. Why? Because....

(No way. Rip. Crunch. Toss.)

Melinda's Transformation

Billy De Forest

Melinda was furious because of her betrayal by her cave troll. In a frenzy of unreasoning wrath, she called her minions. And they came! They came! A hideous, swirling mass that blackened the sky, they circled above her, a maelstrom of beaks and claws and feathers, squawking and screeching as they descended, filling the plain around her to the horizon, un-kempt lumps of fetid, rancid creatures....

(Sigh. Rip. Crunch. Toss.)

The Kingdom of Yore

Billy De Forest

Once upon a time, long, long ago, in a fairy kingdom of magical imps and dragons, far, far away....

(Rip. Crunch. Toss. Try starting at the end.)

The Great Unwritten Story

Billy De Forest

So ends *The Great Unwritten Story*, a mighty saga of....

(Aaaggghh! Rip. Crunch. Toss.)

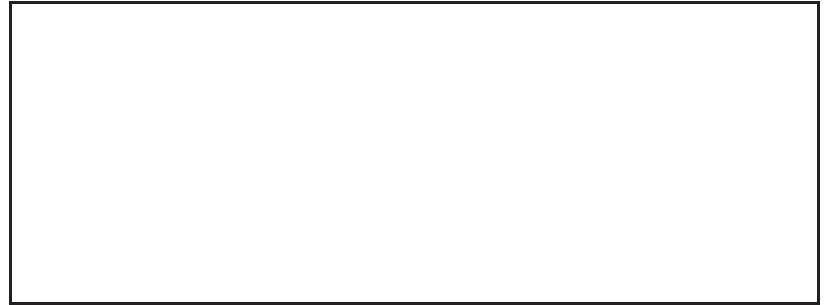


March 20, 2010



Nation in Distress

Fanatics are always followed by
fools, of which there is an inexhausti-
ble supply. —from *Minus Planet*
by John D. Clark



Acknowledgments

My thanks to the following: El Dorado Bob;
and Betty. —editor

Websites

<http://frontiersman.org.uk/>
<http://moonlight-flea-market.com/>
<http://pharos.org.uk/>
<http://sam-aurelius-milam-iii.org.uk/>
<http://sovereign-library.org.uk/>

Grammar Advice

Original Source Unknown. Forwarded by Don G.

- Avoid ampersands & abbreviations, etc.
- Analogies in writing are like feathers on a snake.
- The passive voice is to be ignored.
- Use words correctly, irregardless of how others use them.
- Who needs rhetorical questions? ∞

Frontiersman

Availability — Assuming the availability of sufficient funds, subscriptions to this newsletter in print, copies of past issues in print, and copies of the website on CDs are available upon request. Funding for this newsletter is from sources over which I don't have any control, so it might become necessary for me to terminate these offers or to cancel one or more subscriptions at any time, without notice. All past issues are presently available for free download at the internet address shown below. Contributions are welcome.

Cancellations — If you don't want to keep receiving printed copies of this newsletter, then return your copy unopened. When I receive it, I'll terminate your subscription.

Reprint Policy — Permission is hereby given to reproduce this newsletter in its entirety or to reproduce material from it, provided that the reproduction is accurate and that proper credit is given. I do not have the author-

Understanding a Woman's Questions

Original Source Unknown. Forwarded by Don G.

- Do you love me? (I'm going to ask for something expensive.)
- How much do you love me? (I did something that you're not going to like.)
- Are you listening to me!? (Too late. You're in big trouble now.) ∞

Signs That You're a Hillbilly

Original Source Unknown. forwarded by Don G.

- You've totaled every car that you've ever owned.
- You burn your front yard instead of mowing it.
- You've been kicked out of the zoo for heckling the monkeys.
- Your good deed for the month was hiding your brother for a few days. ∞

ity to give permission to reprint material that I have reprinted from other sources. For that permission, you must apply to the original source. I would appreciate receiving a courtesy copy of any document or publication in which you reprint my material.

Submissions — I consider letters, articles, and cartoons for the newsletter, but I don't pay for them. Short items are more likely to be printed. I suggest that letters and articles be shorter than 500 words but that's flexible depending on space available and the content of the piece.

Payment — This newsletter isn't for sale. If you want to make a voluntary contribution, then I prefer cash or U.S. postage stamps. For checks or money orders, please inquire. You can use editor@frontiersman.org.uk for PayPal payments. In case anybody's curious, I also accept gold, silver, platinum, etc. I don't accept anything that requires me to provide ID to receive it.

—Sam Aurelius Milam III, editor

In Sweden, they probably tell brunette jokes.